MEETING IN HEAVEN.

WE SHALL RECOGNIZE EACH OTHER IN THE OTHER WORLD.

The Eloquent Discourse of Dr. Talmage on

Dr. Talmage preached to an enormous outdoor gathering at Wa a Minn., on Sunday. His subject was, "Meeting Our Friends in Heaven." The eminent clergyman took for his

xt 2 Samuel, xii, 23: "I shall go to n." His sermon was as follows: here is a very sick child in the de of David, the king. Disease, which stalks up the dark lane of the poor and puts its smothering hand on the lip and nostril of the wan and wasted, also mounts the palace stairs and bending over the pillow, blows into the face of a young prince the frosts of pain and death. Tears are wine to the king of terrors. Alas! for David the king. He can neither Bible describes death as a sleep. If sleep nor eat, and lies prostrate on his face, weeping and wailing until sleep, shall we know each other after the palace rings with the outcry of

What are courtly attendants, or victorious armies, or conquered provinces, under such circumstances? What to any parent are splendid surroundings when his child is sick Seven days have passed on. Then in that great house two eyelids are gently closed, two little hands folded, two little feet quiet, one heart still. The servants come to bear the tidings to the king, but they cannot make up their minds to tell him, and they stand at the door whispering about the matter, and David hears them and he looks up and says to them, "Is the child dead?" "Yes, he is dead." David rouses himself up, washes himself, puts on new apparel, and sits down to food. What power hushed that tempest? . That strength was it that lifted up that king whom grief had dethroned? Oh, it was the thought that he would come again into the posession of that darling child. No grave digger's spade could hide him. The wintry blasts of death could not put out the bright light. There would be a forge somewhere that with silver hammer would weld the broken links. In a city where the hoofs of the pale horse never shoking grief from his throat, and

exclaims, "I shall go to him." Was David right or wrong? If we part on earth will we meet again in the next world? "Well," says some one, "that seems to be an impossibility. Heaven is so large a place, we never ould find our kindred there." Coing into some city, without having appointed a time and place for meeting, you might wander around for weeks and for months, and perhaps for years, and never seel each other, and heaven is vaster than all earthly cities together, and how are you going to find your departed friend in that country? It is so vast a realm. John went up on one mountain of inspiration, and he looked off upon the multitude, and he said, "Thousands of thousands." Then he came upon a greater altitude of inspiration and looked off upon it again, and he said, "Ten thousand times ten thousand." And then he came on a higher mount of inspiration, and looked off again, and he said, "A hundred thausands of toousand." And he I was supported by the consoling recame on a still greater height of in- flection that we could not long be spiration, and he looked off again, and separated." The Norwegian believes exclaimed, "A great multitude that no man can number." Now, I ask. how are you going to find your friends in such a throng as that? Is not this idea we have been entertaining, after zone, the theory is adopted; and so I all, a falsity? Is this noctrine of future recognization of friends in heaven a guess, a myth, a whim, or is it right belief. The argument is irrea granitic foundation upon which the soul pierced of all ages may build a glorious hope? Intense question! Every heart in this audience throbs right into it. There is in every soul here the tomb of at least one dead.

Tremendous question! It makes the lip quiver, and the cheek flush, and the entire nature thrill: Shall we know each other there? I get is by the disposition as well as by letters almost every month asking me to discuss this subject. Iget a letter very best sense and not in the bad in a bold, scholary hand, on gilt-edge paper, asking me to discuss this question, and I say, "Ah! that is a curious man, and he wants a curious question solved." But I get another letter. It is written with a trembling hand, and on what seems to be a torn-out leaf of a book, and here and there is the mark of a tear; and I say, "Oh, that is a broken heart and it wants to be comforted."

The object of this sermon is to take this theory out of the region of they are? surmise and speculation into the region of positive certainty. People say: "It would be very pleasant if it? You say there can be no aug-that doctrine were true. I hope it mentation of it. Cannot there be? may be true. Perhaps it is true. I wish it were true." But I believe that I can bring an accumulation of argument to bear upon this matter which will prove the doctrine of future recognition as plainly as that there is any heaven at all, and that the kiss of that son repents of his crimes and in that irridiation of light and love, reunion at the celestial gate will be gives his heart to God and becomes and beauty and joy you spell it out as as certain as the dying kiss at the door

Now, when you are going to build a ship you must get the right kind of augmented. Let them confront each at the thought of this reunion! Oh! timber. You lay the keel and make other, the son and the mother. "Oh," how much you will have to tell them the framework of the very best materials, the keelson, stanchions, plank- joice with me! The dead is alive much you have been through since for the present at least. The fight shear, counter timber-knee, transoms, all of solid oak. You may build a lujah! I never expected to see this shore you will talk it all over. The ship of lighter material, but when lost one come back." the cyclone comes on it will go down. Now we may have a great many beautiful theories about the future world, built out of our own fancy, and they thay do very well as long as we have Dr. John Scudder? When the Insmooth sailing in the world, but when dians come to God will they not half worn out, never to be worn again, found. The body of Gantt, the newe storms of sorrow come upon us, know David Brainerd? be swamped—we will be foundered with covered face at the idea that it thought that the departed had come There is no excitement in the neighded with a freight train at Smith-

solid oak of God's eternal word.

and Berlin, but his conversation implies it. And so this Bible does not so positively state this theory as, all up and down its chapters, it takes it for granted. What does my text

imply? "I shall go to him." What consolation would it be to David to go to his child if he would not know him. The Bible indicates, over and over again, that the angels know each other; and then the Bible says that we are to be higher than the angels, and higher than they in the next realm, capacity? What did Christ mean, Martha, when he said, "Thy brother shall rise again?" It was as much scribes heaven as a great home circle.

Well, now, that would be a very queer home circle where the members did not know each other. The we know each other before we go to we wake up? Oh, yes. We will know each other a great deal better then than now, "for now," says the apostle, "we see through a glass darkly, but then face to face." will be my purified, enthroned, and glorified body gazing on your purifi-ed, enthroned, and glorified body.

Now, I demand, if you believe the future recognition out of the realm of speculation and surmise into the region of positive certainty, and no more keep saying, "I hope it is so; I have an idea it is so; I guess it is so. Be able to say, with all the concentrated energy of body, mind and soul, "I know it is so."

There are, in addition to these Binot the enthroned remember?.

Again: I accept the doctrine of strike the pavement ne would clasp his lost treasure. He wipes away the tears from his eyes, and clears the tears from his eyes, and clears the tears from his eyes, and clears the What form of religion planted it? heard the angels of God singing her What form of religion planted it? heard the angels of God I argue, a sentiment, a feeling, an anticipation, universally planted, if God-implanted, it is rightfully implanted. Socrates writes: "Who that went up from Madras, or Antioch, would not part with a great deal to or Jerusalem? Oh, no; our glorified purchase a meeting with Orpheus and Homer? If it be true that this is to be the consequence of death, I could even be able to die often." Among the Danes, when a master dies his servant sometimes stabs himself that he may serve his master in the future world. Cicero, living before Christ's coming, said: "O glorious day when I shall retire from this low and sordid scene, to associate with the divine assemblage of departed spirits, and not only with the one I have just now mentioned, but my dear Cato, the best of sons and most faithful of men. If I seemed to bear his death with fortitude, it was by no means that I did not most sensibly feel the and forty and four thousand and loss I had sustained. It was because

it The Indian believes it. The Greenlander believes it. The Swiss believes it. The Turk believes it. Under every sky, by every river, in every say a principle universally implanted must be God-implanted, and hence a

sistible. Again: I adopt this theory because there are features of moral, temperament and features of the soul that will distinguish us forever. How do we know each other in this world? Is it merely by the color of the eye, or the length of the hair, or the facial proportions? Oh, no. natural affinity, using the word in the sense, and if in the dust our body should perish and lie there forever and there should be no resurrection, still the soul has enough features and the disposition has enough features to make us distinguishable. I can will become so delirious that he will notknow hisown friends but will we be railroad track and put my ear down blasted with such insufferable idiocy, on the track, and I could hear the ex-

There is a mother before the throne of God. You say her joy is full. Is Her son was a wanderer and a vagabond on the earth when that good heaven as you used to spell it. You mother died. He broke her old used to spell it h-e-a-v-e-n, heaven. heart. She died leaving him in the But now when you want to spell that wilderness of sin. She is before the word you place side by side the faces throne of God now. Years pass and of the loved ones who are gone, and a useful Christian, and dies and en- never before, in songs and hallelujahs. ters the gates of heaven. You tell me that that mother's joy cannot be der the sod of the cemetery, cheer up she says to the angels of God, "re- when once you meet them! How

The Bible says nations are to be to God will it not know Dr. Abeel?

is not so often positively stated in the Word of God as implied, and you know, my friends, that that is, after all, the strongest mode of affirmation. Your friend travels in foreign lands. He comes home. He does not begin by arguing with you to prove that

there are such places as London and bread. I was that man." And an- friends are. Heaven where we ex-Stockholm and Paris and Dresden other says, "You forget that sick one pect to be. to whom you gave medicine for the body and the soul. I was that one." And then Christ, from a throne overtopping all the rest, will say, "Inasmuch as ye did it to one of the least of these, you did it to me." And then the seraphs will take their harps from the side of the throne and cry, What song shall it be?" And Christ bending over the harpers, shall say,

'It Shall be the Harvest Home!" One more reason why I am dispos f the angels have the power of rec- ed to accept this doctrine of the ognition, shall not we, who are to be ture recognition is that so many in their last hour on earth have confirmhave as good eyesight and as good ed this theory. I speak not of per sons who have been delirious in their in his conversation with Mary and last moments and knew not what as to say, "Don't cry. Don't wear who were not naturally superstitious. yourself out with this trouble. You often the glories of heaven have wave comes to the girdle and the will see him again. Thy brother struck the dying pillow, and the departing man has said he saw and heard those who had gone away from him. How often it is in the dying moments parents see their departed children and children see their departed parents! I came down to the banks of the Mohawk river. It was evening and I wanted to go over the river, and so I waved my hat and shouted, and after awhile I saw some one waving on the opposite bank and I heard him shout, and the boat came across, and I got in and was transported. And so I suppose it will be in the evening of our life. We will come down to the river of death and give a signal to our friends Bible, that you take this theory of on the other shore, and they will give a signal back to us, and the boat comes, and our departed kindred are the oarsmen, the fires of the setting day tinging the tops of the paddles

Oh, have you never sat by such a deathbed? In that hour you hear the departing soul cry, "Hark! look! You hearkened and you looked. A little child pining away because of the ble arguments, other reasons why I death of its mother, getting weaker accept this theory. In the first and weaker every day, was taken into place, because the rejection of it im- the room where hung the picture of plies the entire obliteration of our her mother. She seemed to enjoy memory. Can it be possible that we looking at it, and then she was taken shall forget forever those with whose away, and after awhile died. In the walk, look, manner we have been so last moment that wan and wasted litlong familiar? Will death come and the one lifted her hands, while her with a sharp keen blade hew away face lighted up with the glory of the this faculty of memory? Abraham next world, and cried out, "Mother!" said to Dives, "Son, remember." If You tell me she did not see her the excited and lost remember, will mother? She did. So in my first settlement at Belleville a plain man said to me, "What do you think I future recognition because the world's heard last night? I was in the room No form of religion, for it is received fore the throne. I haven't much under all forms of religion. Then, poetry about me, but I listened and I heard them too.' Said I, 'I have no doubt of it.' Why, we are to be taken must have been God-implanted, and up to heaven at last by ministering spirits. Who are they to be? souls

> Heaven is not a stately, formal place, as I sometimes hear it described, a very frigidity of splendor, where people stand on cold formalities and go round about with heavy crowns of gold on their heads. No, that is not my idea of heaven. My idea of heaven in more like this: You are seated in the evening-tide by the fireplace, your whole family there, or nearly all of them there. While you are seated talking and enjoying the evening hour there is a knock at the door and the door opens, and there comes in a brother that has been long absent. He has been absent for years, you have not seen him, and no sooner do certainly he, than you leap up, and the question is who shall give him the heaven—a great home circle where he cannot recover. they are waiting for us. Oh, will you not know your mother's voice there? She who always called you by your first name long after others had given you the formal "mister?" You were | Three Hundred Blacks Armed With Win never anything but James, or John. or George, or Thomas, or Mary, or Florence to her. Will you not know your child's voice? She of the bright eye, and the ruddy cheek, and the quiet step, who came in from play and flung herself into your lap, a very shower of mirth and beauty? Why, the picture is graven in your soul. It should stand on the other side of some heavenly hill and call to you, you would hear her voice above the burst of heaven's great orchestra. Know it? You could not help but

know it. Now I bring you this glorious consolation of future recognition. If you could get this theory into your heart it would lift a great many shadows that are stretching across it. When I was a lad I used to go out to the that, standing beside our friends for press train rumbling miles away, and all eternity, we will never guess who coming on; and today, my friends, if we only had faith enough we could put our ear down to the grave of our dead, and listen and hear in the distance the rumbling on of the chariots of resurrection victory. O heaven! Sweet heaven! You do not spell

Oh, ye whose hearts are down unagain, and the lost is found. Halle- you saw them last! On the shining and show of determination on the sleepless nights. The weeping until born in a day. When China comes you had no more power to weep, be- is inticipated. The negroes have all his head. The bride fled to the pulpit cause the heart was withered and returned to their work. Eleven ne- for safety. When India comes will it not know dried up. Story of vacant chair, and groes ambushed several young white empty cradle, and little shoe only men but they all left and cannot be just the shape of the foot that once gro who was riddled with bullets, ana, says: The Gosport accommoda-We want a theory built out of the has done so little for Christ, and feel- back again, and the room seemed borhood. The colored women, who will, a flag station eight miles south ing borne down with unworthiness, bright with their faces, and you are generally the most boisterous. of Bloomington at 8:30 o'clock. Ten The doctrine of future recognition and it says to itself, "I have no right started up to greet them, and in the talk quietly about the conflict. If lives are lost. is not so often positively stated in to be here." A voice from a throne effort the dream broke and you found possible the ambushers will be ar-

Oh, how different it is on earth from the way it is in heaven when a Christian dies! We say "Close his eyes." In heaven they say, "Give nim a palm." On earth we say, "Let him down in the ground." In heav en they say, "Raise him on a throne. On earth it is, "Farewell, farewell. In heaven it is, "Welcome, welcome." And so I see a Christian soul coming down to the river of death, and he steps into the river, and the water comes to the ankle. He says, "Lord Josus, is this death?" "No," Christ, "this is not death." And he wades still deeper down into the waters until the flood comes to the knee and he says, "Lord Jesus, tell me. they were about, but of persons who tell me, is this death?" And Christdied in calmness and placidity, and says, No, no, this is not death." And he wades still further down until the soul says, "Lord Jesus, is this death?" "No," says Christ, "this is not." And deeper in wades the soul till the billow strikes the lip, and the departing one cries, "Lord Jesus, is this death?" 'No," says Christ, "this is not." But when Christ has lifted that soul on a throne of glory, and the pomp and joy of heaven came surging to its feet, then Christ says: "This, oh transported soul! This is death!"

A WILD RIDE.

tion-An Engineer Locked in a Mad Fireman's Arms - A Thrilling story of a Hair

JANESVILLE, Wis., July 16.—The passengers on the Chicago and Northwestern express had a wild ride yes terday while a struggle for life and death was going on between the fireman and engineer. On the floor of the locomotive cab lay Engineer Steve Hobetting, powerless in the grasp of a maniac. The insane man, his face blackened by coal dust, his clothing stripped from his body, in the life and death struggle, brandished a wrench, which he had clutched from the engineer's tool box. Both his arms were in the grasp of the despairing man beneath him, but the men on the depot platform at Clyman, one of the towns through which the train passed, could see that he had nearly freed himself, and that in another moment, unless some help should come, the murderous blow of the wretch would fall.

stepped from the cab to the tender to cool off. He did not return, and Engineer Hotetting reached back from his seat, pulled aside the cab curtain, and looked out. As the curtain moved aside Hastings bounded in from the tender and clutched the engineer about the neck, and threw him headlong to the swaying foot kindred are going to troop around us. board. There the two struggled as

> The engine left without fresh fuel, was slowly losing steam, but rushed on at a rate that could mean nothing switch.

As the train swept past Clyman without stopping the passengers and train crew realized that something was wrong, and a party hurried forward. Writhing and struggling among the blocks of coal on the tender, they saw the engineer and his maniac assailant. The latter was overpowered and taken to the baggage car. A moment after he fainyou make up your mind that it is ted. Consciousness did not return until twelve hours had elapsed. The hot weather is given as the cause of first embrace. That is my idea of his insanity, and there are fears that separated, "Big Bill" going home

IN BATTLE ARRAY.

chesters Threaten to Clean up the Whites in Revenge for the Recent Trouble...Quiet

BAMBERG, July 15 .- News from Kearse, a township in Barnwell coun- It is said, however, he will surrenty, where the race trouble occurred there is more trouble between the cannot wear out. If that little one races. A man just in from Kearse states that over 300 negroes, armed with new Winchester rifles, had gathered, and that serious trouble were injured. At 9 p. m. a white military company left this place for the scene of the trouble, and the whites bad blood between the races, caused by the riot some time ago.

BLACKVILLE, S. C., July 16 .- The prompt and determined action of the white people of Barnwell county prevented any further trouble at the Kearse settlement. Most of the de-tachment of militia who went to Kearse's at the pleading call from the people, have returned from the scene of the trouble: An Associated Press representative saw the Captain of the relief squad, and from him obtained the latest information from the

scene. He said: "I have not the slightest doubt but that there would have been very serious trouble at Kearse's had not our squad arrived promptly on the field. The news that aid had been sought negroes, if they at any time had desperate intentions, abandoned them, part of the whites of the county it is And dreams when you was viewed by many of the negroes. | tion train on the Monon route colli-

A MOONSHINE MURDER.

APPARENT CLEARING UP OF THE AS-

Little Bill" Howard Makes a Confession-His Consin the Man Who Fired the Fatal Shot-Ross Killed for Treason to Block-

(Greenville News.) The mystery surrounded the killing of Ben Ross, in February, 1888, has at last been cleared up by the confession of William L. Howard, with the murder and is now in jail. Ben Ross, the murdered man, was a moonshiner and was a member of one of the strongest and most secret moonshine organizations in the world. It is not known whether a regular organization exists, but it is known that it is next to impossible to convict anyone arrested for revenue offenses, and that a criminal can hide from the officers for years in the mountain fastnesses. The fate of a traitor is death and this is so well known that not a man dares to communicate with a revenue officer, and if once seen talking to one he is under the ban of suspicion forever. Every stranger entering the county is a suspect and he had better quickly prove himself not a revenue officer or a detective. The sheriff and other county officers are received with hospitality and the people have often assisted Sheriff Gilreath in making arrests for offenses against State law. On the most serious charges the man wanted has been known to come to the sheriff and surrender, and if there

man would go out and bring them in. A revenue officer is most bitterly hated, and the people consider that the making and selling of whiskey is a privilege that the United States government has no right to interfere with. They resort to any desperate measures to protect themselves. On the day when Ben Ross was killed he had been to the city as a witness in a revenue trial before Commissioner Hawthorne. There were a number of people from the same section in the commissioner's

were others implicated, the arrested

office. Some of them heard Ben Ross say that he was getting tired of the old ring and if things did not go betofficers. It seems that Ross had cution with the axe been suspected, and his remarks in ble to unravel the mystery, and all the fright, suffered no injury. those arrests were dismissed at the

preliminary hearings. "Little Bill" Howard's confession was made freely and voluntarily a few days ago and was written down. He was advised not to make it, but said he knew what the consequnces would be. Howard confesses that he was present when Ross was killed and that William M. Howard, alias "Big Bill" Howard, a first cousin, was the murderer. He says that "Big Bili" spoke to him a dozen times about killing Ross and that he

refused to have anything to do with it. "Big Bill" told him that if he did not go along with him he would kill him (Howard.) "Big Bill" had a double-barrelled shot gun and wanted him to take a weapon, but he refused. They went to Ross's house, and "Big Bill" went up on the piazza while "Little Bill" stood near by. After the shooting the two men walked about a hundred yards and then and "Little Bill" to the house of Mr. Moon. As the two men walked away from Ross' house "Big Bill" said to his companion that he thought

he "got him that time." Deputy Marshal Fisher has been working up the case. "Big Bill" Howard is hiding in the neighborhood of his home and could not be found by Sheriff Gilreath on Sunday.

A Wonderful Stone.

KINGSTON, Ga., July 14.-Mr. John McCraney, hving near here, has found a most wonderful stone. While plowing on a sandbar in the Etowah river, he saw something shining with the most brilliant of lights just was anticipated. One negro had to one side of him. He stopped his May would have been murdered on been killed, and several of both races plow and went to pick it up. It was a clear white stone, the size of an induce her to drink the liquor, and ward, however, as a flash of lightning egg, reflecting in one way all the col- another plan had to be adopted to ors of the rainbow. Turning it over will be reinforced by those from the the colors took on the character of a surrounding counties. No cause is spirit level, following each other up assigned for the trouble beyond the through the centre of the rock till all in store for him, and he wanted no witnessed the horrible sight to render were gathered in one end. Mr. Mc-Craney has been offered \$1,000 for it but refused it. He will take it to Atlanta to have it tested. It may be a diamond. It emits a perfectly white light in the dark.

What Congress Has Done.

The present Congress cannot be charged with not having done anything. It has done much. Much that will have to be undone, and struction all that has been accomplished by half a dozen wars and the wisdom of 100 years of statesmanship. It has done too much. The people should give it an eternal rest, if they are ever again permitted to go and was coming was diffused and the to the polls and vote.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

-During a marriage ceremony ecently in a church at Christiansourg, Va., a goat deliberately walked n thought by all, had its effect upon and interrupted the ceremony by givthe negroes and no further trouble ing the groom a grand send-off with

> -A special to the Louisville Evening Times from New Albany, Indi-

WOMEN LAID BRUIN OUT-

Brave Fight of Two Molus River Matrons Both Unhurt.

VANCEBORO, Me., July 17.—There is still a little of the old time pioneer spirit to be found among the women of the present day who live in the sparsely settled regions in this sec

It has cropped out no more plainly than in a thrilling incident at Molus River, a provincial town, a few nights since, in which two women were the heroines. Roderick McDonald, who who was arrested last week charged lives in one of the remote parts of the settlement, was absent from home, leaving his wife and sister as the sole defenders of his household, and most successfully did they show that they were able to cope with the task.

Just at dusk the two women, who were busy about their household duties, were suddenly attracted by a bellowing among the cattle in the barnyard. They listened for a moment and were convinced that the noises were those of terror among the storm lasted. In a few moments animals.

Without the slightest hesitation the women armed themselves with the only weapons at hand, an axe and a pitchfork, and sallied forth to meet the foe, and a most formidable opponent they found.

Only a few steps had been taken pefore they saw an enormous black bear, who stood aggressively awaiting them. At either side of him lay held a mile below the city. an ox, which had fallen under his heavy blows, while the rest of the cattle were huddled closely in one corner of the yard, bellowing piteously in their fright. The women lost

Mrs. McDonald, excited at the sight of the dead animals, rushed at the bear with a pitchfork and thrust it deep into his neck. A roar of rattling on the other side of the

The other woman had not been idle in the meantime, and as the bear made this movement she struck at him with an axe, disabling one of his forelegs, Mrs. McDonald ran for her pitchfork, recovered it, and the two plucky women then went at bruin with hammer and tongs. Mrs. McDonald ling the whole thing to the revenue while her companion did deadly exe-

The battle was short and sharp, the court room reached his section and the bear was dead in a few moahead of him. While sitting in front ments. He was very large and old, of the fireplace at his home that and two hunters with rifles would shot through a window. Several ar- The women had their clothes badly rests were made, but it was impossitorn, but beyond a few scratches and waters were horrified to see the

HIS DYING CONFESSION-

Dick Hawe's Statement About Killing His

The written confession of Dick Hawes, the notorious wife and child boat Captain Weathern gave instrucmurderer, will never be published in tions to run the boat into the Wisbook form, as was expected. The consin shore, but it was too late. following details, which are contained | The waves were too strong to permit now made public for the first time.

ders until Friday night before they were committed on Saturday night. and the plan of putting her out of to take their chances. In five min-

Detectives have hunted in vain for the conveyance Hawes was supposed to have used to remove her body to the people, while a huge wave struck the lake, and his confession clears up the craft on the side at the same that part of the mystery. His wife and children were induced to drink more horribly forcible than the liquor until both were intoxicated, and then, under some pretext, they over. were taken to the lake and murdered on the banks, and their bodies were

thrown in. They were not killed at the house who was convicted as his accomplice, assisted him from beginning to end, and when the bloody work was finish-

to betray each other's secret. The confession admits that Fanny Bryant told the truth in her testimony that Hawes took little May from her house on Monday night. Saturday night, but they could not get rid of her.

In concluding the confession Hawes one else to die for his crime.

COLUMBIA, S. C., July 14.—On Sunday night a party of young negroes flitting about on the shore near where finding John Robinson, a fifteen year old boy, asleep on a bridge near the help could reach it. The poor creaoutskirts of the city, they determined tures who remained to tell the horror to play a trick on him. A quantity of the night were again compelled to of heavy paper was procured and saturated with kerosene oil, and se- A hail storm burst with no word of curely tied around the naked legs of warning, and as they were just bemuch that the people will have cause the sleeper. A light was then aptoring to hope that they would be to regret. It has doomed to deplied. The boy sprang up and the taken off by the citizensof Lake City, flames ran up his legs. He screamed the boat again turned over, this time for assistance, and a white man living near by, with his hands, tore the passengers were hurled into the water burning paper and clothing off. The boy is very dangerously injured, and his rescuer had his hands seriousy burned.

> -Two freight cars loaded with sixteen tons of powder exploded at King's Mills, O., Tuesday afternoon, causing the explosion of the cartridge factory, which set fire to thez irrounding buildings, about ten of which were destroyed, and killing six persons and wounding twenty men and

> -ugo Blindsee, aged 50, and his two sons, Hugo, aged 6, and Max, aged 12, were struck by a train at the crossing at the corner of Pauliva and Kinsie street, Chicago, on Tuesday night and fatally injured. The sudden closing of the guard gates penned the unfortunate trio helplessly on the tracks in front of the coming train.

DEATH FLEW FAST.

SUDDEN AND AWFUL STORM ON

WISCONSIN LAKE.

Steamer Overtaken and Capsized-Men Women and Children Thrown Struggling into Raging Water-Awful Scenes of the Tempest-Rescuing Parties at Work.

night just before dark a disastrous cyclone bore down upon this community, and in a few minutes nearly two hundred people were killed. What appeared to be an ordinary electric storm was noticed coming from the west, but in half an hour the whole heavens were converted into a lightning lined black canopy of death. A little before dark a terrific wind struck the village, driving every one in doors. Trees were uprooted, buildings wrecked and much damage done in the short time the news was abroad that an excursion boat with over two hundred people on it was capsized in the middle of Lake Peppin. The boat was the steamer "Zawing," which came down from the Lake Diamend Bluff, a small place about seventeen miles north of here, on an excursion to the encampment of the First Regiment

The steamer started back on the homeward trip about eight o'clock and although there were signs of an approaching storm it was not considered in any way serious and no danger was anticipated.

of National Guards, which is being

The boat was crowded to its fullest capacity, about 150 men, women and children from Red Wing and Diamond Bluff being on board and about fifty mingled anger and pain followed, and people on a barge which was attached with a sweep of his paw he struck the to the side of the steamer. When weapon from her hands and sent it about opposite Lake City the boat began to feel the effects of the storm but the officers kept on their way. The storm increased as the boat continued up the lake and in fifteen minutes was at itsheight. Nearing Central Point, about two miles above Lake City the steamer was at the mercy of the waves which were washing over the boat, and all was conter he intended to break it up by tel- worried him with the pitchfork in on a bar and the barge was cut loose and the steamer again set adrift into the like. A number jumped overboard and swam ashore. As the barge floated again into deep water those on the barge saw the steamer as, it was carried helplessly out into the middle of the lake and as they were being tossed about on raging

> steamer capsized and its cargo of 150 people thrown into the lake. The barge remained there until they were drifted near shore, or the roads you travel and pump the of ladies who were brought to the

beach by strong and ready swimmers. As soon as the storm struck the A dozen or more secured the few into the boat and fill the lower decks while hailstones as large as hen's eggs came down upon the heads of moment that a terrific blast of wind,

as it has always been supposed. He boat turned bottom upwards, and says the negro woman, Fannie Bryant, only about twenty-five people were observed floating on the surface. These caught hold of the upturned bottom, those first securing a posied, they swore a terrible oath never tion assisting others. In fifteen minutes more twenty-five or thirty who had obtained safety on the boat could

observe no others. After the crew and passengers had made a thorough search in the im- week. mediate vicinity of the boat they began a more extensive search. Afterlighted the surface of the lake, by the at dinner to-morrow; that's plenty of brilliant light the dress of a drowning woman or child was observed, wrote that he fully deserved the late but it was impossible for those who go to get your divorce.-Memphis any aid. Those remaining began to

call for help from the shore. Soon the storm began to abate and in a half hour lights were observed the steamer had been drifted before suffer further horrors of the elements. on its side and all of the twenty-five and drowned before they could be brought to the boat by those who succeeded in remaining afloat and holding on the ship's side.

It Requires a Head.

A .: "Preaching don't require much nead work." B.: "That's what I thought until I read in a paper the other day that a acres of land in Broadway, Irvingtoncolored preacher had conquered a on-the-Hudson, to the Protestant stubborn mule by butting him."

Very Illiterate. Policeman: "Excuse me, Major, but isn't that your dog?"

Policeman: "You see what the sign ays—'No dogs allowed in this park?' Major B .: "Yes, but that dog can't read; he is very illiterate. Good morning, sir."

citizen of Massachusetts, died on and wounding twenty men and wo-The President has signed the Sunday, aged 108 years. He was an men. Four of the wounded have since liver bill, and it is now in full force Irishman and a stalwart Democrat. silver bill, and it is now in full force Irishman and a stalwart Democrat.

trol. He can neither make it hof or cold, wet or dry. But he can modify these in part or more strictly speaking, can modify their effects, and he can arrange and regulate his operations with reference to them. In this consists the real skill of the farmer, and upon it depends his success. Attention is called to this matter now, LAKE CITY, MINN., July 16 .- Sunday because the wide-spread heat of late has borne heavily on the crops, and farmers have a most excellent opportunity of noting the effect that distance or the lack of distance between plants has had upon the crops. Not only his own crops but those of his neighbors are open to his inspection. As he travels along the road, on any mission whatever, let him keep his

Effect of Heat Upon Crops.

The weather is beyond man's con-

eves open and look carefully for facts bearing on this matter. People must look for ideas, as well as for things. if they expect to find them. The observant man has no better eyes than other people, but he has an active brain behind his eyes that is constantly interpreting the facts he sees, bringing them together and establishing their relations. When he sees a stalk of corn or cotton suffering from heat, he does not stop with the thought simply that heat has done it, but proceeds to inquire whether the effect of the heat has been increased by the character of the soil, by the manner in which it was prepared

and was cultivated-by the kind of

manure applied and by the manner in which it was applied, by the great-

er or less quantity of soil from which

the plant could draw moisture to replace that which the heat is taking from its leaves. He notes that plants growing by the side of streams or on damp soils make finest growth when the sun is hottest. Mere heat alone then is not the trouble; heat is good when accompanied with other needed things. Among all these other needed things attention is now directed to the distance given plants. As you pass about note the condition and appearance of crops that have been planted at different distances. Note the effect of wide and narrow rows and of different spacing in the rows. The most advanced farmers now plant in wide rows-three and a half to four feet. The old timers plant in two fusion. The boat momentarily ran- to two and a half feet 10ws. Probably both classes exist in your neigh-

crops have stood the intense heat. All the different modes of planting and cultivating crops which you may see, are so many experiments that you may study to advantage. Neighborhood clubs, that hold at farms of members, that inspect and catechise, are most admirable agencies for increasing knowledge. If not a member of such a club, inspect for yourself every farm along swam ashore. There were a number owner whenever you have opportunity .- W. L. Jones in Atlanta Con-

borhood. Note how their respective

A Modern Need for Sleep.

There is not one man or woman in seven or eight hours' sleep. All in the confession, clear up some of the working of the rudder. After the those stories written about great the mysteries of the crime, and are barge was cut away it was carried to men and women, who sleep only now made public for the first time. Hawes states in the confession were lowered by the crew and the very interesting reading, but I tell that he did not contemplate the mur- more cool headed passengers were you, my readers, no man or woman devoted to preparations for the worst. ever yet kept health in body and mind for a number of years with less It was then his wife refused to leave life preservers that were to be found than seven hours' sleep. Americans the city, as she had promised to do, and jumped into the water, preferring need more sleep than they are getting. This lack makes them so nervthe way for good was quickly decided utes more the waves began to wash ous, and the insane asylums so populous. If you cannot get to bed till late then rise late. It may be as Christian for one man to rise at 8 as it is for another to rise at 5. I counsel my readers to get up when they are rested. But let the rousing bell be rung at least thirty minutes beothers, came up and carried the boat tore your public appearance. Physicians say that a sudden jump out All of the people on board, 150 or of bed gives irregular motion to the more, were thrown into the water, pulse. It takes hours to get over a some being caught underneath and too sudding rising. Give us time others thrown into the water. The after you call us to roll over, gaze at the world full in the face, and look before you leap .- Talmage in the

Home Journal. The Old Man Looked Ahead. Chicago clerk-I would like to have the day off tomorrow. Employer-Why, you are rather soon about asking for holiday. Vou haven't been working here but a

be married. Employer-Tut! Take two hours time. If you can do that I won't mind letting you off a week when you

Clerk-I would not ask, but I'm to

All the Comforts of Home.

"Now, here is an advertisement. that looks promising," said a young man who was looking for lodgings. "What is that?"

"It says 'all the comforts of home. "Don't chance it. It means that you can smell onions frying in the kitchen, be invited to help amuse the baby and have the pleasure of hearsome weak-voiced girl play and sing hymns on an organ all Sunday afternoon."--Louisville Courier-Journal.

the leading dentists of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., has taken no food of any kind except a glass of milk or a cup of coffee each day for forty-five days. When he began fasting he weighed 245 pounds and measured forty inches around the body. He now weighs 201 pounds and measures thirty-six inches around the body.

-Jay Gould has given about two Episcopal and Presbyterian churches. For a long time these churches have vainly endeavored to get possession of this property. Mr. Gould bought it and gave it to them in equal parts, as it lies between the two

-Two freight cars loaded with six teen tens of powder exploded at King's Mill, O., late Tuesday afternoon, causing the explosion of a -Nicholas Costello, the oldest houses and killing six persons and